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PROPRIETOR.
JAMES GORDON BENNETT, JR.,
MANAGER.
BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

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VOLUME XXXII. No. 182

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

BROADWAY THEATRE, Broadway, near Broome
street.—OLIVER TWIST.

WORLD'S SISTERS' NEW YORK THEATRE, oppo-
site New York Hotel.—ADRIAN PAUL—THE LION.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—CATHERINE OF THE GANGES.

THEATRE FRANCAIS, Fourteenth street and Sixth
avenue.—THE ARABIAN IN THE WOODS.—FATE—THE
FUGITIVE.

REYNOLDS'S NEW YORK MUSEUM, Broadway and
Third street.—THE ARABIAN IN THE WOODS.—FATE—THE
FUGITIVE.

OLYMPIA THEATRE, Broadway.—BRITISH NEUTRALITY.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Irving place.—THE IMPERIAL
THEATRE OF JAPANESE ARTISTS IN THEIR WONDERFUL FEATS.

THEATRE GARDEN, Third Avenue, Fifty-eighth and
Fifty-ninth streets.—THOMAS THOMAS' POPULAR GARDEN
CONCERTS, at 6 o'clock P. M.

BUTLER'S AMERICAN THEATRE, 47 Broadway.—
BALLET, FAIRY, PASTORAL, BURLESQUE, THEATROUS,
COMIC AND SENTIMENTAL VOCALISTS, AC.—THEATRE, ON
THE IRISH EMIGRANT.

FIFTH AVENUE OPERA HOUSE, No. 2 and 4 West
Fifth street.—THE ARABIAN IN THE WOODS.—FATE—THE
FUGITIVE.

BROADWAY OPERA HOUSE, No. 69 Broadway.—THE
GORGON MISTERS IN THEIR PECULIARITIES.

NEW YORK ASSEMBLY ROOMS, 119 Broadway.—
PROFESSOR LORRENTZ, THE ARABIAN IN THE WOODS.—FATE—THE
FUGITIVE.

ROOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, Brooklyn.—THEATROUS, MIMIC
THEATRE, BALLET AND BURLESQUE.—TOO FAST FOR SAFETY.

NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY, 63 Broadway.—
BALLET, FAIRY, PASTORAL, BURLESQUE, THEATROUS,
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The Reported Shooting of Maximilian.

Our telegraphic despatches are to the effect that the Archduke Maximilian was shot on the 19th instant. An Austrian sloop-of-war, with her national ensign draped in mourning, landed a telegram at Southwest Pass, near New Orleans, and this, through the Austrian Chargé d'Affaires, is now in the hands of the Emperor Francis Joseph, informing him of the tragic fate of his brother and the refusal to deliver up his body to those who requested it. There is every reason to believe that Maximilian is to-day a dead man, and has met the fate which appears to be held in reserve for those who have thus far attempted illiberal expeditions, large and small, on the soil of New Spain. The news has had sufficient time on the road to make it authentic. By the way of Matamoros it could reach us in ten days if a steamer happened to be at the mouth of the Rio Grande to receive it. From Querétaro, where Maximilian was a prisoner, there is a telegraph to San Luis Potosi. From this point a courier could reach Tampico in four days, and a steamer from Tampico to New Orleans in three days more. From Querétaro to the headquarters of General Diaz, front of Mexico, it is three days for a messenger, three days more to Vera Cruz, even without using the telegraph between those two points, and three or four days more by steamer to New Orleans. Thus, in point of time, we have no reason to doubt the authenticity of the information.

There are also other and potent reasons for believing that Maximilian has been shot. The Governors Terrazas, of Chihuahua, Viesca of Coahuila, Anza of Zacatecas, Zarate of Durango—in fact all of the great northern provinces which have supported the liberal cause and raised it from the dust—have, in justice to the Mexican people for the bloody and terrible desolation of their territory, demanded Maximilian's death. The petitions which have flowed in upon President Juarez have represented to him that the nation could not continue its support of the liberal government through him if he spared Maximilian's life. Zacatecas threatened almost immediate revolt at the long imprisonment of the Archduke, and San Luis Potosi, through its Governor, Bustamante, represented that the whole liberal fabric would fall to the ground if the Austrian were spared, and anarchy would immediately reorganize the elements of strife throughout Mexico. The army of Corona, representing the States of Sonora, Sinaloa and Jalisco, demanded, at the threat of open revolt, the head of the foreigner who had landed in Mexico, and set a price upon their heads; and from the troops of Nuevo Leon, Tamaulipas, Coahuila and San Luis Potosi came the same imperative and unanimous prayer, only to find its echo in the army of Diaz, in front of the city of Mexico. Juarez was inclined to mercy, and of his three Cabinet Ministers there was but one—Iglesias—who seconded him. Sebastian Lerdo de Tejada, the Foreign Minister, and the best statesman of Mexico, and Ygnacio Mejia, now Minister of War, and the most uncompromising republican advocate of justice, were with the Mexican people in their demands. The pressure on the liberal government was therefore national and apparently irresistible. It was a question with Juarez of mercy to Mexico or mercy to Maximilian. Mercy to the latter, however much his heroic action of the last three months drew the sympathy of brave men towards him, was to be the ruin of the country, which, entirely disorganized by the French intervention, threatened to sink into a bloody civil commotion out of which it might never emerge as a homogeneous nationality.

We have thus detailed the reasons we have for believing that the news received is true; and however much we may have hoped that the Mexican people would incline to mercy, we can but see that the liberal government has had such an overwhelming pressure brought to bear upon it that it became no longer a question of mercy with them, but rather the saving of Mexico from the evils of another great civil war on a new issue.

A Warning to Insurance Companies and to the Public.

Both insurance companies and the public must have found a warning in a telegram which we published yesterday, announcing that an investigation in the case of the steamer F. W. Brooks, recently robbed and set on fire at St. Louis, has disclosed the fact that the owners and captain had conspired to rob and burn her for the purpose of defrauding the insurance companies. It is greatly to be feared that competition has tempted agents of insurance companies to wink at fraudulent representations in order to secure for themselves the highest possible percentage, and has led insurance companies to exercise too little caution in taking risks. The public cannot look upon steamboat travel with much favor if the usual accidents by fire and flood are to be thus indefinitely multiplied through culpable carelessness on the part of insurance companies, and through deliberate guilt on the part of steamboat owners and captains.

Extension of Church Street.

The Board of Councilmen have repealed the resolution, approved December 31, 1864, to extend Church street. The Corporation Counsel has been directed to take such immediate action as will effectually discontinue all proceedings, in court or elsewhere, in the matter of the projected extension, which the Councilmen regard as "oppressive to the taxpayers and not promotive of the public interest." Well, this decision of the Councilmen is consistent with that which opposed and prevented the extension of Ann street. The public regarded it as advantageous, and, indeed, necessary, by way of relief to the choked condition of the streets in the lower part of the city. The residents in Brooklyn and on Long Island and on Staten Island feel the necessity for some relief of this kind—for increased facilities for ingress and egress whenever they visit or leave New York. But what matters this to the Councilmen? Perhaps, on the whole, it would be advisable to suspend all city improvements. Disagreeable conflicts between the taxpayers, with their wives, and the city spoilsmen, with their little games, might thus be altogether avoided. The latter would be spared the bother of having to resort to petty subterfuges, under the pretext of economy and retrenchment, in order to thwart the interests of the former and promote their own. They would have full swing, and would be relieved from annoying responsibility. Aldermen and Councilmen alike could distribute the funds of the

city treasury at their free will; and who should gainsay them or call them to account? If nothing were paid out for city improvements so much the more would remain at the disposal of the "ring," and what a nice time the "ring" might enjoy!

Mr. Johnson's Two Pilgrimages—A Queer Contrast.

We congratulate Mr. Johnson upon having arrived at the national capital with Mr. Seward's seal still unbroken upon his lips—upon having passed triumphantly through the temptation of several assemblages in several cities, never uttering anything but the merest commonplaces, and without being guilty of a single speech that could even be tortured into a political policy. He has wisely followed the advice we gave when he started upon his tour. There was a moment when we trembled for the result, fearing that his efforts to hold his tongue would lead to a greater evil than that his silence was intended to avoid. We feared his fate might be that of the Elliver Ollsworth, which, as is well known, "billed her bumper" on the Connecticut river. At that moment we intimated that there were things more to be feared than a bad speech, and urged him not to make an exhibition of good sense at too great cost to his comfort. We advised that he should sacrifice such a vanity as men's good opinion rather than a thing so precious as mental satisfaction; and we even pointed out the topic he should treat, if any, and the kind of treatment it that would do least harm—a speech namely—reiterating the views of that excellent veto message in which he said that the Military bill gave the five commanders absolute power. But he has gotten home without utterance, and that is all the better. If he sees reason to regret his silence, or still feels in the least uneasy, we advise that he should set the hoarded vials of his wrath in order, and label them nicely, to the end that he may discharge them with effect in a stinging message to Congress at the July session.

The country will agree with us that the contrast between the Chicago trip and this Boston trip is one of good cheer. For all those savage diatribes—that bandying of unworthy epithets—those disgraceful scenes, which every memory will recall—we have here only pleasant parties and welcomes; and in all the speeches it is the indicative mood that prevails. There are some interjections—the President had some wonder to express—but it was an amiable wonder. He was surprised, agreeably, of course, to find that there was no "acrimony," no bitterness, no ill will—nothing, perhaps, that might force from him savage objurgation. We do not know whether this wonder of his was quite polite. We are not sure but it indicated a dim suspicion that the Democrats, unused to getting hold of a man of his mettle, would come together and dine on him, like the Cannibal Scythians, in the expectation that he would be endowed with the great qualities of him they ate. Whatever his thoughts were it remains on record that the President was exceedingly surprised to find the Democrats a civil and decent people. We may doubt whether his frequent expression of this surprise was quite polite; still it is a surprise with which the country at large will feel a certain sympathy; and we are sure that the fact that his expressions on this point were the strongest he made during his pilgrimage will be a source of the highest gratification to the whole American people.

Earl Russell on the Stool of Repentance.

Our special telegram from London, published in yesterday's HERALD, gave a full account of the breakfast on Saturday at St. James' Hall in honor of William Lloyd Garrison. At this breakfast four hundred persons, ladies and gentlemen, were present, including the Duke of Argyll, Earl Russell, John Bright, and other notabilities. John Bright occupied the chair, while little Earl Russell stood on the stool of repentance and frankly avowed his former errors committed at the outbreak of the war in America. From some of them he said he had been converted by Mr. Adams, the United States Minister at London, who, by the way, was absent on this occasion, perhaps because he feared some mysterious McCracken might be among the guests and report him to Mr. Seward and President Johnson. From the rest of his errors he had been converted by the unexpected results of the war, like so many other Europeans of high and low degree, from monarchs and statesmen to blockade runners. No doubt the Emperor Napoleon and Mr. Seward's son-in-law, the Paris banker, as well as Mr. Spence, Mr. Laird, all the foreign bondholders in general and the cotton firm of Frazer, Trenholm & Co., in particular, are now as thoroughly convinced as Earl Russell of the "errors" which grew out of their cardinal error that the first gun fired at Fort Sumter by crazy old Edmund Ruffin sounded the knell of the great American republic. At Mr. Garrison's breakfast Earl Russell did not attempt to explain his inconsistency in first thinking "that the United States ought to free the negro slaves at once," and in then doing all in his power to favor the establishment of the Southern confederacy, the very corner stone of which was the perpetuation of slavery.

Our Water Supply.

There is a question connected with the water supply of the metropolis which requires attention. The volume of water which we get from the Croton river is limited, and even now is beginning to fall short of the necessities of our population. We cannot increase the supply from this source, and in a few years the demand will far exceed our present means of meeting it. In another quarter of a century our population will more than double its present numbers, and we shall then have to bring water from a considerable distance. In the meantime, there are several expedients by which the supply can be made to suffice our wants. A great part of the present consumption, it is notorious, is due to waste. In every dwelling more water is thus lost than would supply the actual wants of its inmates. To do away with this and increase the volume of water we would recommend, first, the adoption of the water meter, and, secondly, the erection of four large reservoirs—one on each side of the High Bridge, one on the East river, up town, and another on the Battery. The meter would put an end to the extravagant use of the Croton, and the reservoirs on the North river could be supplied by water from Lake Mahopac and the small intervening lakes between that and Madam Jumel's place. This, being one of the highest points on the island, would make a solemn

did side for one of these reservoirs. To prevent the annoyance arising from a falling-off in the quantity required for use under the present system, it will be necessary to act at once on these suggestions. If we wait until the difficulty is upon us the cost of meeting it will be double that to which we shall be put by preparing for it in advance.

Recklessness of Human Life—The Ferryboats.

It is gratifying to see that the pulpit has responded to the appeal of the HERALD in favor of correcting the prevalent alarming recklessness of human life. The eloquent sermon of Rev. Dr. Taylor, which we recently published, proclaims with no uncertain sound the solemn duty declared by the sixth commandment—"Thou shalt not kill." It echoes the awful voice of authority whose accents shook Sinai three thousand years ago. It alludes with thrilling effect to the tales of blood in every daily newspaper. Assassination, murder and suicide—words that chill our blood once ran cold—have become so frequent that our ears are in danger of becoming familiarized with them. The preacher asks, "Is it not time to ring the loud alarm, to let the warning thunder of God's law be heard, that men's consciences may be aroused as from a deathlike trance, before blood shall cry out from the ground to heaven against us?" There can be but one answer to this question. When poison, the dagger, the pistol, the air-gun, the pitchfork, the club, the doubled fist and the rope are daily used with deadly intent; when unerring statistics reveal the startling fact that "we have had about two hundred suicides in the year," that suicide in New York is one in seven thousand—twice as many as in Prussia and seven times as many as in Russia—and when so many fall victims to the culpable carelessness which fatally mixes the wrong medicine at the druggist's shop, which sends rotten steamers to sea to break upon a wild shore on a frosty morning, which causes explosions on our rivers and so-called "accidents" on our railways, and which provides our crowded ferryboats with no effectual means of preserving life against either fire or flood, we may well call upon the press and the pulpit to unite against an evil of dreadful growth.

One remedy, at least, should be applied at once. The ferryboats which continually ply between this city and the populous towns in its vicinity should be amply furnished with the most effectual means of saving life. It should be made impossible for another ferryboat to burn without having on board any fire apparatus or any facilities for extinguishing fire. Perhaps the best security against a watery death, in case of a collision or other accident that might sink a ferryboat, would be a gutta percha cylinder with compartments filled with air surrounding the framework of the upper decks of the ferryboats, and attached to staples so as to be easily cast off, and there should be communication by several ladders from the cabins to the upper deck. The public must insist upon it that the ferryboat companies shall not wait to provide the necessary means for saving life until some two or three hundred passengers shall have been hurried into eternity for want of them.

The South a Fine Field for Northern Capitalists.

There never was a finer opportunity for Northern capitalists to invest their money than the South affords just now. Through the impoverished condition of that part of the country and lack of means to cultivate, nearly all the farm or plantation lands there can be purchased for much less than their value. In many cases for a third or fourth of their value. It is the same with other kinds of property. For instance, one of the famous sulphur springs of Virginia, which was worth before the war two hundred thousand dollars, can now be purchased for fifty thousand. Why do not our capitalists, instead of stockjobbing and using their money for all sorts of kite-flying speculations, invest in Southern property? They would make much more by it in the course of a few years; and that would be the right way to reconstruct the South—the sort of reconstruction the Southerners most need.

Mr. Brooks.

The Hon. James Brooks finds the Constitutional State Convention at Albany too slow, and too dull, and too rustic and rusty for a statesman of his calibre. So he is going to abandon the humdrum debates of the Convention and the monotonous city of Albany for the debates of Congress and the social excitements and enjoyments of Washington. We are sorry for it. For several years past, off and on, Mr. Brooks has only been, with other democratic members of the same school, the reserved balance of power wielded in Congress by "Old Thad Stevens" against the conservative Republicans. Thus, whenever "Old Thad" has been crowded into a corner with his radical schemes of reconstruction, Mr. Brooks and his democratic bushwhackers have helped him out, and thus far more stringent terms of restoration have been fixed upon the South than such facts before us, and apprehensive that Mr. Brooks intends to play the same game over again in Congress, we are sorry that he has decided to abandon our State Convention, where he can do no harm, for Washington, where he will do no good.

Affairs on the Plains.

Issue of Arms to Railroad Employees—Fend the Pacific Railroad Company and the Managers of Julesburg—Reported Defeat and Death of General Custer.

St. Louis, June 30, 1867.

The Secretary of War has authorized the issue of one thousand breech-loading arms and fifty thousand cartridges from the Leavenworth Arsenal to the Union Pacific Railroad Company, Kansas branch, to enable their engineers and working parties to protect themselves against the Indian attacks. The company have already received five hundred Spencer rifles for the same purpose.

Omaha despatches say the case of Komelet Brothers, bankrupted by the American Express Company—a claim for lost treasure captured by the Indians two years ago—was argued before the United States Circuit Court yesterday.

Considerable trouble exists at Julesburg, between the old settlers of that town and the Union Pacific Railroad Company, in consequence of the latter trying to occupy lands squatted upon by the former. The squatters refuse to vacate the lands.

A report was current at Fort Harker last week that General Custer, with a small body of cavalry, had been overpowered by a large force of Indians, and the general killed. The report is not well authenticated, but some credence is placed in it on account of so little having been heard of Custer's command for some time.

Fire in Minneapolis, Minn.

Minneapolis, Minn., June 29, 1867.

A fire this morning burned the St. Paul House, Warren's furniture and coffin warehouses, Lucas Brothers' tin ware and other frame buildings on Hennepin avenue, next to the river. The loss is about \$15,000, insured for \$5,000 on all. The buildings were old.

THE ENGLISH REFORMERS.

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